

the war cry

No. 4378

TORONTO, OCTOBER 19, 1968

Price Ten Cents

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND BERMUDA

it all depends on you

It all depends on you, really. I mean whether the sight and smell of burning leaves does something to you. Autumn is a season of memories, when the slightest incident can unearth long-buried thoughts and desires.

Like the slightly acrid, dampish smell from a pile of dried leaves smouldering by the road.

You remember when you were a kid and used to love the early dusk of autumn.

When the gang used to wrestle in the crumbling leaves off the tree in front of your house.

Now those days are gone forever, but you can't drive away those bitter-sweet longings revived by the wisps of smoke. Life is different now. And in your more thoughtful moments you know that the dead leaves say something to you.

They remind you that another year is nearly gone.

How much you planned to do! Things would be different you promised yourself, and others.

The leaves tell you that you've failed. Inside you know that your life is as stark and bare as the trees of winter.

And you're frightened.

Life can be different though. Meaning, true values, purpose. Sure, they're all there. But it all depends on you. God doesn't say "no" to your kind of need. He knows how important it is. He'll help.

If you would like spiritual help, ask the person who sold you this paper, or contact the nearest Salvation Army person.

Photo: Miller Services



the war cry

CANADA AND BERMUDA

Published weekly by The Salvation Army Printing House, 471 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario, Canada. International Headquarters: 101 Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C. 4. William Booth, Founder. Frederick Coutts, General. Territorial Headquarters: 20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, Ontario. Clarence D. Wiseman, Territorial Commander. All correspondence on the contents of THE WAR CRY should be addressed to the Editor, 471 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario. Subscription Rates to any address: 1 year \$5.00. Send subscription to the Publishing Secretary, 471 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario, Canada. Authorized as second class mail by the Post Office Department, Ottawa, and for payment of postage in cash.

IN THIS ISSUE

THERE may be an air of finality about much of this week's issue—as if the picture of the man burning fallen leaves on the front page had set the theme. But, if the last reports of summer music camps suggest the end of the golden days, the appearance of news of Rally Day meetings reminds us that our work in co-operation with God may still be maintained, though directed to indoor pursuits. Life goes on.

This immortality of the things of the spirit is discussed in the Bible study on page 4 and is exemplified in the tragic story of Anne Frank (page 3). The divine rallying element when life's glories fade is expressed in Mrs. Lieut.-Commissioner Larsson's verses on page 5 and in the final paragraph of the last of Lieut.-Commissioner Cook's series on drug taking (page 8). Even if our contribution to life covers but a brief span (four years for the Joystrings—page 14), whatever there is in it which is of God "abideth"; this means not merely a life lived, but a mission accomplished.



End of the golden days

EDITORIAL:

Highway Habits

WRITING about the uncharitable habit of putting the worst construction on day-to-day happenings, Dr. William Barclay of Glasgow relates how while driving through the city a vehicle cut in, causing him to pull up sharply. Then he noticed that the car had "The Salvation Army" painted on the back of it and he was shocked that a Salvationist should behave so. Later he had occasion to pass the offending driver and noticed that he did not wear the uniform.

It is typical of the humility of this warm friend of the Army that he immediately reproved himself for thus misjudging the Organization and used the incident to illustrate his point. Of course his first reaction might well have been the right one, for Salvationist employees of Salvation Army departments do not all possess a uniform or do not wear it during their weekday duties. Knowing some of our impatient comrades, perhaps we are glad that is so.

Yet do we not all accept bad highway habits too lightly? We may know many drivers among our friends who we feel are far worse than what we are, but does this excuse ourselves?

Christians should have the same respect for the law as those who interpret it, so the follow-

ing remarks, addressed to a company of lawyers by Ontario Transport Minister Irwin Haskett, have a challenge for us all. "If a man is convicted of fraud or indecent assault, he is in disgrace with society. But if that same man is convicted of going twenty miles above the speed limit, how do you feel about it? Or if he is not watching what he is doing and hits another car at an intersection? I think it is fair to say that most people would not be dismayed at that person, not even if his action had caused someone's death. They would be more inclined to feel a casual kind of sympathy."

Mr. Haskett also asked "Is it, or is it not, morally wrong for a person to deliberately and flagrantly disobey the law?" Because of his total abstinence principles, the Salvationist will never be guilty of impaired driving or irresponsible jay-walking on that account, but impatience and inattention—or, worse still, the habit of disregarding rules and restrictions—are just as immoral as the kind of conduct which Christians usually rightly condemn.

October is a particularly bad month for street accidents. "Be sober, be vigilant" is a scriptural injunction which even teetotalers would do well to heed.

International News

The General Visits Kenya and Tanzania

LONG meetings coupled with long journeys are an exhausting business in Africa, and the General had experienced both by the time the party reached Nakura—a Kenya township situated on the floor of the mighty Rift Valley. There he found the town hall council chamber packed with people including the Deputy Mayor, other civic dignitaries, ministers of churches, members of their congregations and a crowd of smartly uniformed Salvationists.

During the General's visit to the Kangundo Division he took the salute at a march of an estimated 10,000 Salvationists from Central Kenya—about ninety per cent of them in uniform. An address of welcome was given by the Provincial Commissioner, Mr. Mahihu. The 10,000 men and women sat on the grass to listen to the General's Bible address and at the close of the meeting there were many seekers at the Mercy Seat. That same evening there was another march; this time in the capital city of Nairobi, followed by a meeting in the Nairobi Central Hall. The following morning the General called at the State House where he had an interview with The Mzee Jomo Kenyatta, President of the Republic of Kenya. His Excellency had warm praise for the Army's work in Kenya.

In order to reach the more distant parts of the territory quickly, the General flew from Nairobi to Mombasa on the coast, and then on to Dar-es-Salaam, the capital of Tanzania. At Port Reitz airport, Mombasa, he was met by Mr. Njenga, District Commissioner for the Coast, and Mr. Oldfield, the Chairman of the Appeals

Committee. A special launch had been arranged to take the General and his party across the harbour and down water to the Likoni School for the Blind. In Dar-es-Salaam the Army flag was flying over the hotel where the General was to stay during his visit to the capital. His address at the Rotary club was well received.

TANZANIA is a large country; Army work is widely scattered and this meant long and tiring journeys for some of the officers who had gathered in the capital to meet the General. The International Leader inspected the Rehabilitation Centre and expressed his pleasure at the work

being done for polio-stricken cripples.

Following the return to Kenya, there were more places to visit: the Army's Training Centre, Avontour Farm, some thirty-five miles north of Nairobi, for new African farmers who have been granted land by the Kenya Government; the school for the blind at Thika; and the Joytown Home for Cripples. By the time the party reached Nairobi again, only a few minutes remained before the General had to appear at the Rotary International luncheon in the city. He was also seen and heard on the "Voice of Kenya" radio and TV services.

The New Chief Secretary

At a Main Council meeting on Friday morning (October 4th) the Territorial Commander gave the news that the General has appointed COLONEL GEOFFREY DALZIEL, at present Chief Secretary for the Australia-Eastern Territory, to be Chief Secretary for Canada and Bermuda. This appointment follows the retirement of Colonel Leslie Russell which has been announced for December 1st.

Colonel Dalziel belongs to a well-known Salvation Army family being nephew of a former Territorial Commander for Canada, the late Commissioner William R. Dalziel. (He had also been Chief Secretary for the Territory.) Another uncle, Colonel Albert Dalziel, now living in retirement in Toronto, has been both Provincial Commander for Newfoundland and Training Principal at Winnipeg and Toronto. The wife of the new Chief Secretary is the sister of Commissioner Frank Fairbank, the Army's Chancellor of the Exchequer.

Commissioner Wiseman also intimated that the Chief of the Staff has announced the appointment of COLONEL LESLIE PINDRED, Canada's Field Secretary, to succeed Colonel Dalziel as Chief Secretary in Sydney, N.S.W.

The appointments will take effect on December 4th.

The house of Anne Frank

CAPTAIN DAVID HAMMOND tells of a visit to this monument to courage

DURING a recent trip to Europe my spirit was stirred by a two-hour visit to a narrow house of Amsterdam's famous canal road where Anne Frank spent her final two years and wrote her diary. This talented thirteen-year-old Jewess, with her parents, sister and friends, hid from the Nazis during the persecution of the Jews during the Second World War.

There is nothing unusual about the building. It was the spirit of this extraordinary girl who wrote with such lucidity which is important. On May 4th, 1944, she wrote, "I want to go on living, even after my death" and four months later the Gestapo led her to a concentration camp, from which she never returned.

The building is only a small Dutch warehouse with a secret doorway leading into two well-hidden upper back floors. It was in these rooms that Anne and her family took refuge and like hunted animals hid for twenty-four months.

Storm Jameson, writing the foreword to *The Diary of Anne Frank* says, "Let us press just for a moment on the feeling of stupefaction that must start when we think that, in our lifetime, side by side with amazing achievements of scientists and inventors, there exists these vast slaughterhouses for human beings, and that, to a number of her fellow human beings, to send Anne Frank to one of them seemed a natural thing to do."

I thought of the depravity of human nature that is not cleansed by divine grace. Surely here is a witness from history that no matter how the cultured or trained man may elevate himself by the best of deeds, there are circumstances under which his whole philosophy of the goodness of man will fly into a thousand pieces. Let the truth be written in neon letters so that the whole world can read: **People are sinful!**

I thought of Paul's words to the Romans: "... their foolish heart was darkened ... they ... changed the glory of the uncorruptible God into an image made like to corruptible man ... wherefore God ... gave them up to uncleanness ... being filled with all unrighteousness, fornication, wickedness ... haters of God."

This does not make for comfortable reading. We can usually sweep the dirt under the carpet until we come face to face with naked evil. It is then we either turn aside and laugh or look within ourselves for evidences of the same kind of evil. In the long run, the discovery of sin can lead to acceptance of the amazing grace of our Lord Jesus.

It is fitting that Anne Frank's home has been set aside by a foundation bearing her name, for the purpose of promoting goodwill and mutual understanding among the peoples of the world. I saw young people from more than a dozen nations gathering for conference to make certain the errors of the past were not repeated. It appeared to be a suitable tribute and testimony to the memory of a girl who would not retaliate. It was surely the kind of concern which Jesus would commend, and I silently prayed that He would not be left out of their deliberations.

These young people were saying that there was something they could do, and at all cost they were prepared to stretch their efforts to the limit in order to demonstrate the brotherhood of mankind under the fatherhood of God.

The crowning point of my visit to the Anne Frank house was a letter which I noticed on the bulletin board of the building. It was written by Philip Grunsell and said, "... I was deeply disturbed by what I saw and read ... I thought of the hundreds who go through the house year after year ... How do we take people beyond the point of concern to action. ... I was challenged when I realized that I held a private war with my father and for twenty-seven years had refused to see him. It did not require bombs, invasions and walls to keep us apart, just hate in my heart. Yet I had never seen the relevance. All it cost me to end this was my pride and two simple words, 'I'm sorry' and many situations changed as a result."



Here was a man who heard a sermon as he toured the building and went away to do something about it. He decided to end his war through forgiveness. I wondered how often do we hear God's voice and simply do nothing!

Surely this lesson from the house of Anne Frank leads us to realize that the only answer to the evil of the world, and the evil within our own hearts, is the love of God. Will you give your life to Him just now?



TOP PHOTO: A view of the front exterior of the house where Anne Frank and her family hid for two years. LOWER PHOTO: The picture on the left shows the swinging cupboard with the entrance to the secret hiding place concealed. The photo (right) has it exposed.

For Sinners Only!

IT was the contrast which I noticed. Obvious, it stared me right in the face.

There was a brown leaf which had fallen from the tree. It lay all curled up tightly, brittle and fragile. Lifeless, it scurried with a dry rustle before the gust of autumn wind.

A young boy came hopping along the sidewalk, alive and full of the vitality of youth. His eyes sparkled with the blaze and joy of living.

There was the tiniest fraction of a second when the skipping foot and the discarded leaf met. A slight crunch and the leaf instantly became a dust of brown powder, not even noticed by the young boy.

But there was the contrast—age and youth; death and life; the finished task and a purpose scarce dreamed of.

The autumn leaf had fulfilled the function of its brief life and now it was done—crumbled to dust beneath the shoe of the boy. But what of the lad? Would his life fulfil its proper function? When change and decay had wrinkled and changed his smooth face and life's pressures had squeezed his spirit beyond its limit, what of the meaning of his life?

You will tread on many dry and lifeless leaves this fall. And when you hear that whispering crunch as they grind to powder, think, just for a moment of your life's purpose. When you come to the end of things in life, how satisfied will you be?

—JEREMIAH

BIBLE SCHOOL

FIRST EPISTLE OF JOHN—5

WITHOUT question a key word in 1 John is "abideth" for it occurs at least eight times in this short Epistle. In our present passage (1 John 2:24-29), we have the challenge to "abide in Him" (v. 28). Having distinguished between the false teachers and true believers, John draws attention to two safeguards which will protect his readers from being drawn or led astray.

(a) "Let that therefore abide in you, which ye have heard from the beginning" (v. 24). This is, of course, a reference to the message of the gospel. John Stott reminds us: "To have itching ears", ever running after new teachers, listening to anybody and never arriving at a knowledge of the truth, is a characteristic of the "perilous times" which shall come "in the last days" (2 Tim. 3:1, 7; 4:3). The continuous obsession for "some new thing" is a mark of the Athenian and not the Christian (Acts 18:21). Thus we must allow the "word" to abide in us.

(b) "And now little children abide in Him" (v. 28). It seems that in thinking of this concept, our minds automatically turn to John 15, where Jesus expands and expounds the meaning of "abiding" by making reference to the vine. Perhaps we should make brief reference to this passage (John 15:1-17).

The Vine

The O.T. repeatedly employed the figure of the vine, though it might be noted that, in nearly every case, it was used to denote the degeneracy of God's people. For example:

Isaiah speaks of Israel as "a vine run wild". Jeremiah suggests Israel is "a degenerate plant of a strange vine". Hosea simply suggests Israel is "an empty vine". However, the vine was a symbol of Israel as the eagle is of the U.S.A. The figure of a vine appeared on Jewish coinage and a huge golden vine could be seen at the entrance of the Temple. Chapter 14 ends with the words: "Arise, let us go hence" (14:31).

Having spoken to the disciples in the Upper Room, Jesus was on the way to Gethsemane. He and the disciples would without question pass a vineyard on the lower slopes of the hill. Perhaps it was at this moment

when, surrounded with vines, Jesus said: "I am the true vine" (15:1). "True" is here employed, not to distinguish between the true and the false, but between the primary and the secondary. In essence, Jesus said: You have always thought of Israel as the Vine of God, but I am the TRUE vine. God's purpose will ultimately be fulfilled through Me. But He adds, if I am the vine, "Ye are the branches" (v. 5). That being so, you should be aware of two operations of the vine-dresser.



(a) Dead or non fruit-bearing wood is ruthlessly removed (v. 2). Eventually, this wood is "cast into the fire and burned" (v. 6). The wood from the vine was notoriously useless. If it wasn't fulfilling its principle task, it was good for little else.

(b) Live or fruit-bearing wood was cut back drastically to prevent the life of the vine going into the wood rather than the fruit. (I wonder if we are not sometimes in danger of producing more wood than fruit.) This becomes particularly challenging in the light of Jesus' words: "By their fruits ye shall know them" (Matt. 7:16).

Throughout this word picture it is obvious that Jesus is teaching the necessity of "abiding in Him". "As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine; no more can ye, except ye abide in Me."

To abide here means to abound. (Fruit — more fruit — much fruit — Vv. 2, 5). Thus, as we return to our Epistle, we find John stating that the way to

maintain spiritual life is to abide in the word (written), and the Word (living).

In the closing two verses of this chapter, we have a distinct reference to the coming again of our Lord. Some have suggested that the vivid word pictures of the *Parousia* or coming again of our Lord in the Pauline Epistles have been replaced in the later Johannine writings by the coming of the Spirit and the present enjoyment of eternal life. Such a theory ignores the obvious second coming teaching of such as passage as 1 John 2:28, 29. Two words are employed by John: His coming (*Parousia*) and his appearing (*Phanerosis*). The *Parousia* was the normal expres-

(Matt. 8:27). Though beyond our comprehension, we are "called the sons of God".

Now it is rather important that we grasp the significance of this phrase. By nature, man is a creature of God because God is his Creator, but by grace a man becomes a child of God. You see, the concept of God as Father is employed in two senses:

(a) **Paternity**—Here the father is responsible for the physical existence of a son, but there may be no further relationship between them. It could be that the father has never even set eyes upon his son. In this sense, God is our Father by creation.

(b) **Fatherhood**—Here we have an intimate, loving, continuous relationship in which father and son grow together. It is in this latter sense that John is talking. We become children of God by faith (John 1:12; Gal. 3:26).

Pressure

John, however, does not simply speak of the privilege of sonship, but also of the **Pressure of the World**. "The world knoweth us not" (v. 1). It is made even stronger in v. 13—"Marvel not my brethren, if the world hate you".

It is a strange paradox that the world so often hates the people who do it the most good. When Wm. Tyndale was persecuted and his enemies were out to kill him because he sought to give the Bible to the people in the English language, he said calmly: "I never expected anything else."

There is a record of a missionary who was struck by stoning during the Boxer Uprising in China. Feeling the warm blood streaming from a wound in his head, he exclaimed: "Now I am a Christian".

Of course, this is what Jesus warned us to expect. I think of some of His final words in the

sion for the visit of a King or Emperor. *Parousia* literally means "presence" and the two words together imply that our Lord's return will involve the personal presence of one now absent, the visible appearing of one now unseen.

Men will react to this coming in one of two ways. Some will be ashamed before Him while still others will have confidence. It is only if we ABIDE IN HIM now that we shall have confidence before Him and not shrink from Him on the last day.

by Captain Bramwell Tillsley

John commences chapter 3 by making reference to the "Privilege of Sonship". "Behold what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God." "What manner of" literally means "of what country". The Father's love is so unearthly, so foreign to this world, that it is beyond our comprehension. It is the phrase employed by the disciples after the stilling of the storm: "What manner of man is this that even the winds and the sea obey Him?"

Upper Room: "If ye were of the world, the world would love his own; but because ye are not of the world, but I have chosen you out of the world, therefore the world hateth you" (John 15:19).

True Christianity always moves against the stream. It lives in continual tension with the loyalties, the values, the standards and goals of the world. For this reason the world will hate us. Let us then guard against being preoccupied with the world on its own terms.



Temporarily blinded after his encounter with Christ, Paul is led to Damascus. It was Barnabas who later introduced the young convert to the Christians in Jerusalem.

Christian Laymen—1

BARNABAS

by Brigadier Stanley Mattison

AT Antioch, a Greek city in Syria, the gospel was first preached freely to the Gentiles. As a result many were saved. When the news of the revival at Antioch reached Jerusalem it created quite a stir amongst the Christians, some of whom had not been too anxious to have the message taken to the Gentiles. Barnabas was chosen to go visit and make a report. "Then tidings of these things came unto the ears of the church which was in Jerusalem, and they sent forth Barnabas that he should go as far as Antioch."

Barnabas was characterized not only by his faith in Jesus, but by his love for others. He was an ideal man to send to Antioch. He loved the people and rejoiced whenever he saw anyone giving himself to the Lord. He was the first to give encouragement. "When he came, and had seen the grace of God, (he) was glad." He exercised faith in people, including Saul when he was first converted. It was he who said to the suspicious Christians — who had good reason for their suspicion, "Give this man a break,

give him a chance! I know he persecuted you, but he's converted now." We know the result. Saul was taken into the fold. It might have been otherwise if Barnabas had not been on hand to introduce the young convert to the believers.

Those who have accepted Christ as their Saviour should be the first to rejoice when new converts are added to the number of believers. News of revival anywhere should bring rejoicing to our hearts. Like Barnabas can we not show faith in those who are new to the Kingdom? Our faith might be just the added thing that is needed, an addition to his personal faith which would help the new convert during the first days of his Christian walk.

Barnabas was quick to give a word of encouragement to beginners. When he arrived in Antioch and met those in whom the grace of God had done its work he "exhorted them all that with purpose of heart they would cleave unto the Lord". One does not need to be a great theologian, a profound preacher, or a high-ranking executive in the hierarchy of the Christian church to give a word of encouragement to a new convert. This is something every Christian can do. A simple "God bless you" to a young boy or girl we chance to meet might mean a lot to them. That junior soldier we take a kindly interest in may some day bring joy to our hearts, as we see him taking positions of responsibility in a corps.

A young boy used to go on errands for his mother to a grocery store. The lady in charge was also the Young People's Sergeant-

Major of the nearby corps. Not only did she supply the groceries, she talked to the boy about the Christian way. He grew up to be one of the Generals of The Salvation Army, and on one of his visits to Canada I heard him speak of this devoted woman who gave him words of encouragement. This challenges us to have some vision of future possibilities as we talk to the young people.

We are also told that Barnabas was a good man. Without simple, unadulterated goodness all our talk is useless. Speaking of a certain professing Christian someone said: "I cannot hear what he says, because what he is speaks louder than what he says". A clever young man who had become a Christian was asked: "Whose preaching brought you to Christ?" He replied: "It

wasn't anybody's preaching, it was Aunt Mary's practising." I know a fine young Salvationist business man who with his wife and family is active in the service of Christ because at one time he lived with a Salvationist uncle and aunt. They so impressed him with the genuineness of their Christian experience that he gave himself to the Lord. What sermons could not do, real Christian living expressed in goodness was able to do, and the young man became a Christian.

Added to his goodness we are told was the fact that "Barnabas was full of the Holy Ghost and faith". Here was a man who had those qualities which made him a tremendous force in the ranks of the leaders of the Early Church. They are qualities well worth emulating in our day!

"Just a moment, Lord"

A living contact

LORD, I WANT TO BE A LIVING CONTACT FOR YOU,
A link between You and other people.
I've known You for so many years now,
That I can recommend You to others who need You.

People do need You, Master, but they don't realize it.
They want to be happy and loved,
To find a meaning to life.

They don't understand that only when lived with You
Can life find its truest expression.

They carry a hidden burden of conscience-distress
And fail to see that only You can forgive sin
And lift the load from them.

They complain of boredom and frustration, not knowing
That You can add an extra dimension to their lives.

They are dissatisfied and unhappy, not realizing that You
Can provide the missing ingredient.

So that is why, Lord, I want to be a living contact for You.
I want to tell people what you have done for me and others.

Sometimes I feel that I'd like to stand in the market-places of the world
And shout aloud for all to hear;
Crying not my own wares, but Yours.

Help me, Master, in my own way and just where I am,
To be a living contact for You.
A link between You and other people.
For they do need You.

FLORA LARSSON

WEEKLY PRAYER SUBJECT

The leader of one branch of the Christian Church other than our own.

PRAYER: Lord of life, strengthen the hands of —. Enrich him with new visions of Thy will; guide him in faithfully fulfilling the tasks to which Thou hast called him.



The Chariot commander

Brigadier and Mrs. Hector Nyrerod enter retirement.

SHORTLY after the turn of the century, a boy was born on the famous Barking Road, in East Ham, Essex, England. His father was Norwegian and his mother of Irish-Scotch descent. The father was a sea captain, and his mother had the responsibility of rearing a family comprised of four sons and three daughters. Hector was the youngest boy. Theirs was a Wesleyan Methodist home and the children were taught to attend church and Sunday school regularly.

In 1913 the rest of the family immigrated to Canada, the oldest sons already being there. The first world war broke out and the two sons enlisted in 1915 and were sent overseas. The consequence of this was the return to England of the parents and three youngest members in January, 1917.

It was in the fall of 1918 that Hector became converted through a special series of Sunday evangelistic services conducted by the Rev. Moffatt Gautrey in the East Ham Wesleyan Methodist hall. His conversion was very real and was a sheet-anchor to his soul for many years.

The next highlight of his experience was becoming a Salvationist in 1920. He returned to Canada via New York—where he arrived on Armistice Day, 1918—and settled at Kamsack, Saskat-

chewan. The Army "opened fire" in Kamsack in May, 1920. Hector joined up, and two years later responded to the call for officership. He entered the old Fountain St. College, Winnipeg, Manitoba, in the fall of 1922.

Looking back over more than forty-five years' service Brigadier Nyrerod considers the highlight of his experience was in 1925, and again in 1928, when he commanded the "Chariot"—a motorised unit with a crew of three men who conducted evangelistic campaigns in outlying areas.

Mrs. Nyrerod, who as Ensign Eva Garnett married the Brigadier in 1929, was born in Lancaster, Lancashire, England, and immigrated to Canada in 1911, residing in Calgary. She had the misfortune to lose her parents in the *Empress of Ireland* disaster. During her early days she held positions in Divisional Headquarters and the Field Department at Winnipeg, T.H.Q. Her first ap-

pointment was to open the Army's work at Penticton, B.C., with Commandant Lily Lawson.

Following several corps appointments from Fort William to Vancouver the Brigadier and his wife re-opened the Alberni Valley Corps in 1952, where a good work was established during that two-year period. For the past fourteen years they have been engaged in the Correctional Services field serving seven years in Vancouver, four years in Montreal and three years in Calgary. The Brigadier opened the first Suicide Prevention Bureau in Canada, at Vancouver in 1959.

A firm belief in their call to officership has been a mainstay in their lives and has held them on their course through a few storms, trials and conflicts. They are grateful to God for His abounding blessing, strength and grace which they have experienced so many times.

"It will never be possible to

assess how many lives have been influenced for God and goodness, by these two fine people," says Lieut.-Colonel William Poulton (Director of Correctional Services). "One cannot attempt to imagine them inactive, and we forecast that official retirement will be another avenue through which further service to God and man will be sought and achieved."

● heights of proficiency in B.C. South

TO encourage young people to climb new heights in their pursuit of musical proficiency and to set objectives worth searching for in their lives was the aim of the **British Columbia South** Divisional Music Camp held at Camp Sunrise.

The students sailed on the *Queen of Sunshine Coast* to Vancouver for the final programme in the Temple where the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel Wilfred Ratcliffe, presented the honour shield to David Michel of Grandview Corps. David also won the original melody contest and the Intermediate Instrumental Award. Other awards were presented to Rick Foster of Victoria Citadel (Junior Instrumental), Joy Foster of Victoria Citadel (Junior Vocal) and Gayle Cogswell of Chilliwack (Senior Vocal). Another programme feature was music by the faculty band under the leadership of Major Victor Danielson, the guest conductor.

One of the highlights of the camp was a visit by the older students and faculty members to the Sechelt St. Mary's Hospital on Sunday afternoon—the first time that such a visit had been made.

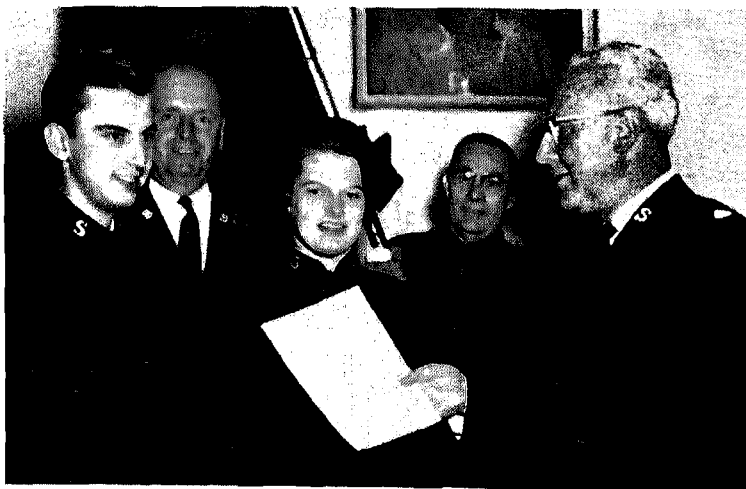
Also an experiment was made in composite banding. Students were divided equally from the most experienced to the learners and placed in three bands. At the end of the week the three bands contested against each other playing a given hymn tune arrangement plus a selection of their own choice. The same idea was carried out amongst the vocal students with the students being divided into two groups.

During a Thursday evening devotional meeting most of the student body and faculty members responded in prayer.

● prayer and visitation

COMRADES of the Greenwood (Toronto) Corps (Captain and Mrs. Philip Williams) meet for prayer each Sunday morning and God is honouring their efforts. Recently six people sought salvation and new families are being linked up with the corps. One mid-week evening the soldiers visited several streets in the corps district and distributed literature door-to-door.

Envoys commissioned to Thorold



The Divisional Commander for Southern Ontario, Lieut.-Colonel Arthur Moulton, recently commissioned Envoy and Mrs. Robert Speakman of the Fort Erie (Ont.), Corps and appointed them to command the corps at Thorold, Ont. Mr. Cecil Speakman, father of the new Envoy, is holding the flag while Auxiliary-Captain B. Linkletter observes.



Mrs. Auxiliary-Captain Walter Gerard was promoted to Glory from Regina on September 28th. Details will follow in a subsequent issue of "The War Cry".

LEFT: Captain Travis Wagner recently conducted the swearing-in of Loretta Alderson at Penticton, B.C. Loretta's father is holding the flag. **BELOW:** Mrs. Captain Wagner (right) receives the divisional home league shield from Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Ratcliffe for home league progress during centennial year.



● new music leaders at North Toronto

NEW leaders of the band and songster brigade at North Toronto (Captain and Mrs. Bram Tillsley) were officially recognized at a dinner held on the Saturday night of the rally weekend, namely Captain Eric Kitchen and Roy Young. The Sunday's meetings concluded with a row of young men kneeling at the Mercy Seat which augurs well for the soul-saving prospects ahead. Previous converts have developed well. They are always ready to testify and attend open-air meetings.

The Wednesday evening Bible classes led by the corps officer have commenced with a study of the church in Corinth. All the various sections of the corps have their fall and winter programme under way.

In a recent meeting, Captain Rose ter Telgte was welcomed home from the Argentine after five years of missionary service. Songster Sandra Ratcliff gave an interesting account of her summer in South America where she served with the Salvationist Youth Service Corps. H.P.W.

challenge made relevant

• Commissioner and Mrs. Wiseman lead Mid-west congress gatherings

UNDER the leadership of the Territorial Commander (Commissioner Clarence D. Wiseman) and Mrs. Wiseman, delegates from Saskatchewan, Manitoba and Northwestern Ontario met in Winnipeg for the Mid-West Congress meetings.

Many meetings were held throughout the weekend, both private and public. There was a welcome dinner for the officer delegates hosted by the provincial government of Manitoba where guests included the Lieutenant-Governor of the province, the Hon. Richard S. Bowles, the provincial Minister of Health, the Hon. C. H. Whitney and the Right Rev. John O. Anderson, Bishop Coadjutor of Rupert's Land. Other private gatherings included a coffee party for members of The Salvation Army Nurses' Fellowship and silver star mothers.

In the welcome rally on the Thursday evening, delegates from the three provinces brought pictorial greetings and the Divisional Commanders for Saskatchewan (Brigadier Leslie Titcombe) and Manitoba and North-west Ontario (Lieut.-Colonel Basil Meakings) participated in the meetings. Commissioner and Mrs. Clarence D. Wiseman both spoke during the meeting and, after the Commissioner's message, there were two seekers at the Mercy Seat. St. James Band gave musical support for the evening.

Featured in the Saturday afternoon meeting, "Cameos in Testimony and Praise", were songster brigades from Regina, East Kildonan and Brandon and bands from Regina, Ellice Avenue, Weston and East Kildonan. Two men from Winnipeg Harbour Light told of the depth from which God had rescued them.

The "Festival of Music" on the

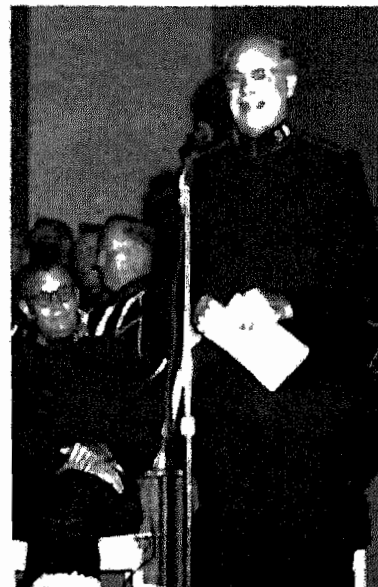
Saturday evening featured as soloists Songster Lorelie Black (pianoforte), Bandsman Ed Burrows (euphonium), Y.P. Band Leader Fred Merrett (post horn) and Songster Leader H. Jeffrey (trombone). The united bands of Winnipeg Citadel and Regina were led by Divisional Bandmaster Walter Dinsdale of Brandon. Making their first public appearance under the leadership of Major Evelyn Hammond was a ladies' triple trio. Other vocal numbers were contributed by the songster brigades from Regina, St. James and Winnipeg Citadel.

Outdoor witness was not forgotten over the congress weekend as late night open-air meetings were held in the downtown area on the Friday night. As a result of this outdoor evangelism, four people sought Christ in the open-air ring. A march of witness headed by the Congress leaders was held on the Sunday morning, finishing at the Playhouse Theatre where the holiness and salvation meetings were to be held.

These meetings were again under the leadership of the Territorial Commander and in both meetings many people knelt at the Mercy Seat.

Sunday afternoon at the Winnipeg Citadel the emphasis was upon the young people. Young timbrelists formed the guard of honour for Commissioner and Mrs. Wiseman at the commencement of the programme. United young people's bands and singing companies contributed musical items. A feature of the afternoon was the presentation by Mrs. Wiseman of two guide awards. Marcia McIvor received the Gold Cord and Jo-Ann Cummings became a General's Guide and received her medal and certificate. Both of these young people come

from Fort Rouge and their Guide Captain, Mrs. John Easton, stood with them. The programme concluded with a tableau entitled "Out of the Past—into the Future". The audience was reminded that the Army of yesterday was one of adventure, but what of the Army of today? The challenge was made relevant to the daily living of the young people present to reach their generation with the good news of the life with Christ.



NOTES IN PASSING

Mrs. Brigadier Harvey Legge and other members of the family of the late Brigadier Harvey Legge would like to express their appreciation to those who sent expressions of interest, messages and prayers.

Mrs. Captain Warrick Pilgrim of Glovertown, Nfld., wishes to express her appreciation to the many friends who remembered the family in the recent death of her father.

The father of Captain David Septo of Cornwall, Ont., passed away recently in Montreal.

Word has been received that Captain Sheila O'Mara is now on homeland furlough from Guyana, South America. Her address is — Vesey Street, Devonshire North, Bermuda.

In connection with the 50th anniversary weekend from October 25th to 27th, previous officers and soldiers of the Drumheller Corps, Alta., unable to attend the meetings may send greetings to Box 273, Drumheller, Alberta.

Word has been received that Major John Osborne (R) has been promoted to Glory from Newark, N.J. A well-known Newfoundland officer, the Major served all his career in the United States.

Due to the serious illness of her parents, Captain Carol Ratcliff had to return to Canada last year from her appointment on the Training College, Kingston, Jamaica. The Captain has recently returned to Jamaica and discovered a large box of cards and gifts from last Christmas waiting for her. Naturally acknowledgement of these had not been made and so the Captain would like to thank those involved and explain the reason for the delay in acknowledgement.

Baby daughters have arrived in the homes of the following officers: Captain and Mrs. Jack Stanley of Windsor, Nfld., on August 27th; Captain and Mrs. Harold Peckford of Ingersoll, Ont., and Lieutenant and Mrs. Ernest Martin of Melfort, Sask., on September 3rd; Lieutenant and Mrs. Geoffrey A'Beare of Dunnville, Ont., on September 6th; Captain and Mrs. William Bowers of Digby, N.S., on September 10th.

The following are the new addresses of officers who have recently gone on overseas service:

Captain and Mrs. Len McNeilly,
32 rue Bourel,
Paris 19,
France.
Captain and Mrs. Duncan McLean,
c/o Casilla 3225,
Santiago de Chile,
South America.
Captain and Mrs. Robert Moffatt,
Urquiza 2142 Rosario,
Santa Fe, Argentina,
South America.

Changes of address have been received for the following retired officers:

Brigadier Ida Tindale,
1138 Thunderbird Drive,
Nanaimo, B.C.
Mrs. Major Samuel Ash,
580 Dundas Street, Apt. 610,
London, Ontario.
Brigadier Muriel Charlton,
640 Mohawk Road East, Apt. 212,
Hamilton, Ontario.

To the address for Brigadier Florence Oxley and Brigadier Laura Earle add — Suite 208.

• Western Ontario welcomes Divisional Commander



Commissioner and Mrs. C. D. Wiseman welcome Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Sharp as divisional leaders for Western Ontario.

AFTER conducting councils with the officers of the Western Ontario Division, the Territorial Commander (Commissioner Clarence D. Wiseman) installed the newly appointed Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel J. Douglas Sharp, in a public meeting led at London Citadel.

Mr. G. L. Mitchell, Q.C., of the London Advisory Board and Corps Sergeant-Major H. Voisey of Windsor Citadel, welcomed Lieut.-Colonel Sharp. Mrs. Captain Ralph Hewlett greeted Mrs. Sharp as the new Divisional Director of Women's Organizations, and Mrs. Commissioner Wiseman presented her to the congregation.

Prior to the message brought by the Divisional Commander, Commissioner Wiseman charged the new leaders with their great responsibility and dedicated them to their new task. The Woodstock Band and Songster Brigade participated in the meeting.



DRUGS - bane and blessing

8 - Narcotics

THE victims of narcotic addiction are the most resistant, intractable and tragic cases in the whole field of drug addiction. It is estimated that only two per cent ever recover from narcotic addiction. Usually there is a history of a progression in depth of addiction from the initial experimentation with amphetamines, to marijuana, to L.S.D. and finally to heroin. Known as the "hard drugs", the narcotics include:

1. The opiates—opium, morphine, synthetic morphine-like drugs (such as—methadone, pethidine, demerol, dilaudid and codein-based cough medicines.

2. Cocaine.
3. Heroin.

The causes of narcotic addiction may be enumerated as follows:

1. Introductions to the way of drug-taking as an escape from reality or as an experiment to get a kick out of life. Whatever the reason for the first initiation into drug-taking, there is always the grave risk of increasing tolerance.
2. A delinquent sub-culture in areas of poverty or over-crowding creates the condition in which drug addiction thrives and aggravates the narcotic addiction.
3. Many addicts have a history of social maladjustment because of parental neglect or broken homes and are experienced criminals before taking drugs.
4. Basic character disorders may predispose to narcotic addiction.
5. The cult of using psychedelic drugs among college students and educated people may pave the way to narcotic addiction.
6. Iatrogenic causation due to the prescribing of opiates may be responsible.

Heroin may be taken by "snorting" (sniffing), by subcutaneous or intramuscular injection ("skin or joy-popping") or by intravenous injection (mainlining). A physical dependence soon develops and the patient is "hooked".

In most persons, the first doses produce unpleasant symptoms

such as nausea, vomiting, pallor, sweating and itching. The eyelids droop slightly and blinking is frequent. Drowsiness sets in, the pupils become constricted, appetite is lessened, fatigue seems to disappear. Heroin is a total cerebral and nervous depressant.

Use of the drug facilitates indulgence in fantasy and escapism.

ALCOHOL

Whereas this series is dealing chiefly with addiction due to medicinal drugs or chemical products derived from botanical sources, it must not be overlooked that the most dangerous drug of all, at the present time, is alcohol.

Alcohol is the most freely available tranquillizer on the market. It is the most widely used and abused pleasure-giving drug in the Western world. It is a socially

sent drug and in sufficient amounts deadens the central nerve system. It also does a lot of other things, all of them dangerous, such as drunken driving.

Alcoholism is a state of addiction or dependency and ultimately affects one in sixteen of all who drink alcohol. Around the world there are 25,000,000 alcoholics. All of these are addicted to alcohol and need it as much as a heroin addict needs his injection. And the withdrawal symptoms for an alcoholic deprived of his drug are more severe than those of a heroin addict without his drug. The acute symptoms of alcoholic withdrawal match those of heroin withdrawal. Also the prolonged use of large amounts of alcohol can cause irreversible damage to the brain, the nervous system and the liver. The long-term damage of alcohol is greater than any of the other known pleasure-giving drugs.

EPILOGUE

The way of the drug-taker is hard. The words of Scripture are truly applicable to him: "There is a way that seemeth right unto a man, but the end thereof are the ways of death."

The prevention of drug addiction is a vast subject, touching as it does the problems of the mental health of the nation, the integrity of family and home life, the amelioration of social evils in the community such as poverty and overcrowding and unemployment and the inculcation of true spiritual principles into the young along with a sound disciplined approach to life. Such advice is on the whole idealistic and is but a succession of obvious truisms. The only safe and sound way to obviate the dangers of temptation to drugs is to enter into the fullness and abundance of life that is to be found in Christ. Then no artificial aids or crutches will be necessary to achieve that maturity of personality which will be adequate to face all the demands of life.

(Concluded)

By A. BRAMWELL COOK

B.A., M.D. (N.Z.), F.R.C.S. (Edin.), M.R.C.P. (Lond.), F.R.A.C.S., D.T.M. and H. (Eng.).
Lieut.-Commissioner Cook, now living in retirement in his homeland, New Zealand, was Chief Medical Officer at a Salvation Army hospital in India for many years.

As tolerance develops, increasing quantities of the drug must be sought and obtained at any price, otherwise the user gets irritable, depressed, and undergoes physical torture. He will become pre-occupied with himself and his desire for the drug and may become psychotic. He probably will lie, forge prescriptions, shoplift, steal, embezzle, or commit other crimes to obtain drugs. Finally he neglects physical cleanliness, his skin becomes pallid and affected by rashes, he perspires freely upon slight stimulus and deteriorates physically and morally. It is virtually a descent into hell,

acceptable drug and it can be consumed openly and freely without arousing any disapproval of society or action of the law. The incidence of drug dependency is much lower than that of alcohol addiction. Drug dependency is relatively a small question by comparison with all the social and criminological implications of alcohol consumption.

Used in small amounts, alcohol is not particularly dangerous, although it can cause some impairment of judgment and co-ordination. It causes people to relax and to feel mildly euphoric but only in small doses. Alcohol is a depres-

Tougher Crossword

By John Shirley

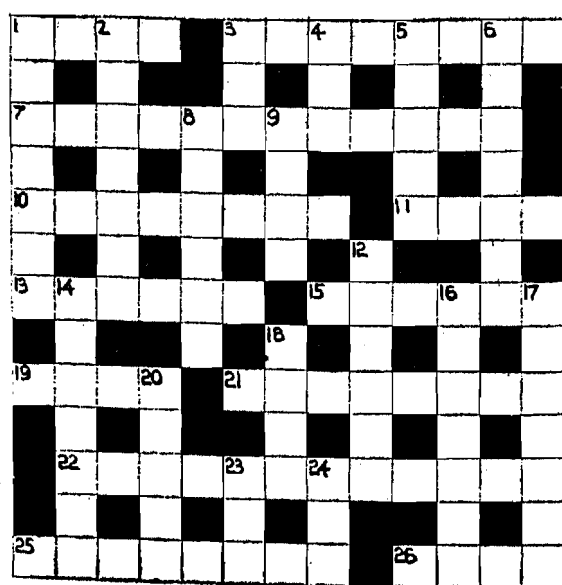
Across

1. Thrash someone with your tongue. 3. The barrister you recommend? 7. Is this where you would find an ice-plant growing? (6, 6). 10. A musical proposal? 11. A lot of paper. 13. Under. 15. Punishment in the garden perhaps. 19. A boy's glass? 21. It provides plenty of kicks! 22. Powerful colour? (8, 4). 25. Put an end to the bird on the tap? 26. Let it stand.

Down

1. Information regarding being dishonourable? (3, 4) 2. Permission. 3. Tune. 4. Through. 5. Drink. 6. Fastener. (3, 4). 8. Dish. 9. What you're wearing. 12. So passive it makes the cat sit? 14. Basic part of an electrical gadget? 16. Something for the head that a man hired? 17. Answer New Testament letters and be able to pay your debts. 18. Not very good at making money? 20. Animals following? 23. That and one other. 24. Coloured fluid.

Solution to this puzzle will appear in next week's issue.



Southern Ontario ...



• Chancellor welcomed

THE newly appointed Chancellor (Brigadier Cyril Gillingham) and Mrs. Gillingham, were recently welcomed to the Southern Ontario Division in a meeting conducted at the Westmount, (Hamilton) Corps.

This meeting, piloted by the Divisional Commander (Lieut.-Colonel Arthur Moulton) coincided with the farewell of four candidates for the "Undaunted" Session of Cadets.

Introduced by the Divisional Youth Secretary (Major Robert Chapman) each candidate witnessed to his conversion and subsequent call to officership. Bandsman Lawrence Carter, returned from Panama where he has been working as a member

ABOVE: Brigadier Doris Fisher (left) awards Mrs. Brigadier Harold Corbett (R) for Hespeler's rally attendance. BELOW: Krista Linkletter presents project money to Mrs. Wiseman.



of The Salvationist Youth Service Corps, was greeted by the large audience.

• Home League Rally

THE Southern Ontario Divisional Home League Rally attracted some 800 home league members to Hamilton. The Philpott Memorial Church was the chosen rally centre for the day with Mrs. Commissioner C. D. Wiseman as guest leader.

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Arthur Moulton, the Divisional Director of Women's Organizations, had planned well and every feature of the day built to a worthy climax when eighty-seven women stood in response to Mrs. Wiseman's appeal for a personal commitment to Jesus Christ.

The slogan "For These Times" was chosen to remind the homemakers present that no new method or philosophy could outlive the force of a Christian home.

Captain and Mrs. William Merritt of Burlington, with their three daughters, Nancy, Judy and Cathy, opened the evening rally

with unique emphasis upon family worship. Special awards for attendance at the rally went to Dunsmure Corps in the city of Hamilton and Hespeler, representing corps outside the city.

Music was provided by the singing companies of Galt and St. Catharines. Debra and Barbara Hughes, two fourth generation Salvationists, aged four and seven, teamed in elocution to recite "Amen Corner". Mrs. Captain Harding Beckett also recited.

The Territorial Home League Secretary, Brigadier Doris Fisher, who accompanied and assisted the Territorial President, presided at the afternoon session and presented the attendance awards.

The home league project in aid of Camp Selkirk facilities realized a generous amount of money.

• Weekend of meditation

BEFORE commencing their fall and winter programme, the comrades of Parkdale, Ottawa, (Captain and Mrs. Cliff Williams) participated in a weekend of spiritual development, meditation, Bible study and physical recreation at the Lac L'Achigan divisional camp. Camp Shiloah was the name given the weekend and Major and Mrs. William Brown were the special guests.

While the adults attended the Bible studies and discussions, the children had their own Bible study and crafts. As Bandsman Bill Lowell Jr. wrote "I believe that the three days spent by Parkdale at Camp Shiloah was a real family happening."

Rally day meetings were conducted by the newly appointed Divisional Chancellor (Major Reginald Hollman) and Mrs. Hollman. A programme by the young people was one of the day's features. The band also played for the patients of the Civic Hospital and New Orchard Lodge.

• Winnipeg L.O.M. Meeting

A RECORD number of members was present for the first meeting of the Winnipeg League of Mercy for the fall and winter activities. Mrs. Major William Hosty was commissioned as secre-

tary for the city and Mrs. Ella Banta received a Certificate of Appreciation for twenty years' faithful service as a league member. Words of appreciation and token gifts were presented to two farewelling members, Brigadier Connie Lancaster and Mrs. Captain Gordon Wilder. An up-to-date testimony by Corps Treas-

urer T. K. Vanketeswarn of Welland, Ont., and the devotional period led by Captain Gordon Brown of Winnipeg Citadel were also contributions to the meeting which was chaired by the Director of the Divisional Women's Organizations, Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Basil Meakings.

—Major Beulah Watson

• Toronto Bandmaster guest leader in Quebec

GUEST director for the Quebec and Eastern Ontario Divisional Music Camp, held at Lac L'Achigan, was Bandmaster Brian Ring of Earls Court (Toronto). Under the overall direction of the Divisional Youth Secretary, Captain Earl McInnes, many young people applied themselves to practical and theoretical music as well as the important area of Bible study. This was evidenced by the results of the examinations at the end of the week.

Those on the faculty included Bandsman and Mrs. Robert Even-den of Hamilton Temple who directed the theory department and



Students and faculty of Quebec and Eastern Ontario's music camp, with Bandmaster Brian Ring, front centre.

assisted with the vocal group. Some of the other members were Deputy Bandmaster A. Dailey of Montreal Citadel (Instrumental Director), Captain Jim Johnson of Montreal Citadel (Vocal Direc-

tor), Mrs. G. Parsons of Rosemount (Timbrel Director) and Y.P.S.-M. Mrs. E. Cooper of Point St. Charles who directed the Bible study periods.

During the final programme,

which was under the leadership of the Divisional Commander (Brigadier Cyril Fisher) the special Faculty Award was presented to Barbara Jean Snelgrove of Montreal Citadel.

●ARMY accent

S.A. Epics—2



EVEN now, 1885 shines like a star in a stygian night as an epic year in Salvation Army history. It was the year of the Army's daring "purity crusade" in which young Bramwell Booth proved himself a fearless, compassionate leader.

Only the previous year he had urged into the Salvation Army programme a new work of rescue among fallen women. Their hopeless plight, the more he studied it, fostered an unspeakable compassion that burned deep in his soul. Said he, "For many weeks I was like one living in a dream of hell. The cries of outraged children and the smothered sobs of those imprisoned in living tombs were continually in my ears. I could not sleep. I could not take my food. At times I could not pray."

Highly Organized

And yet, in those days, this highly organized traffic in human flesh, and curse to the national life, was something which few people believed existed. The public generally had no conscience in the matter.

From time to time in his work, Bramwell Booth had been touched by the forlorn outlook of women and girls of the streets (some of them quite young children). In cases where they were desperately disgusted with their manner of living, he had helped them to rehabilitation; but it was not until after a dramatic visit to his office of a benighted girl—who had climbed down a drain-pipe to escape from the room in which she was imprisoned—that he was spurred to study this trade which tricked young girls into a life of forced debauchery. Therefore he decided to do something about it.

No religious society cared to associate itself with a definite

work of rescue, but what Bramwell Booth discovered was so appalling that he vowed to consecrate his life "to stop these abominations".

He chose W. T. Stead of "The Pall Mall Gazette", an enthusiastic journalist of his time, to help him. Stead listened incredulously to the evidence presented him, then declared with forceful vengeance that he would destroy this damnable work of the devil.

His paper exposed "the hell of child-harlotry" with a repetitive force never before known in British journalism. The nation was staggered. Apathy was broken. The public conscience was profoundly stirred.

Catherine Booth showed her indignation in a Salvation Army petition to Queen Victoria, which included the following bold and significant passage:

Informs Royalty

"Your memorialists desire to call the attention of Your Most Gracious Majesty to the fact that a noted procuress, a Mrs. Jeffries, resides in Church Street, Chelsea. This slave-dealer has kept twelve immoral houses, which houses, the evidence shows, were mainly frequented by noblemen and gentlemen of the upper classes.

"In May, 1885, this notorious woman was brought to trial; her complicity with the home and foreign traffic in girls was well known; twenty witnesses were ready to give their testimony, and yet because of her wealth and position the trial became a travesty of justice.

"Accommodated with a seat in the court, covered with seal-skin robes, her brougham waiting outside to convey her to her sumptuously furnished villa, she was instructed to plead guilty and fined £200.

"Your memorialists believe that a more grave miscarriage of justice never took place. For more than twenty years this buyer, seller and exporter of English girls and women has carried on her criminal traffic."

The Army also organized a monster petition to Parliament to raise the age of consent to

sixteen. 393,000 signatures were collected in seventeen days. The General announced a scheme for rescue homes. The Salvation Army's purity crusade sought to lead the nation in a campaign against impurity and iniquity. All the virulent forces of hell were released in opposition.

To prove the realism of his biting accusations Stead conceived the idea of himself buying a young girl, ostensibly for the purposes of seduction. He wanted to prove that for a few pounds this was possible. Many absolutely refused to believe him.

He went to Bramwell Booth for assistance. Together they put into action a carefully thought-out plan, protecting all parties, but confirming Stead's point.

Help was possible from a former procuress living under the Army's care. A lady connected with the Army in France was linked to the strategy.

As Harold Begbie in his volume "William Booth" relates it: "An illegitimate girl, Eliza Armstrong, was purchased by the ex-procuress, Rebecca Jarrett. She was drugged. Stead entered the room (under the eye of witnesses). She was then taken to a railway station and sent under excellent protection to Madame Combe in France. Thus Stead's

contention was proved, and a child who might have been ruined was saved to society."

But in his eagerness to support his statements, and to bend public opinion his way, Stead had broken the criminal law. The purchase of the girl was a crime. Technically the law of abduction had been broken.

To the astonishment of many the police commenced proceedings against Stead, Rebecca Jarrett and Bramwell Booth. They were placed in the dock. After a sensational trial Stead was convicted and went to prison. Happily Bramwell Booth was freed.

One of the immediate results was that, compelled by the agitation and public pressures the government passed the Criminal Law Amendment Act, raising the age of consent to sixteen. It also provided, for the first time in English law, for an accused person to give evidence on his own behalf.

William T. Stead and Bramwell Booth were actually the first prisoners in England to go into the witness-box, and so speak on oath for themselves.

They broke ground for social reforms that were to follow and which are an accepted part of much of the world's social service structure today.

An Outcry against Immorality

by George Knowlton



Special guest at a fall luncheon at Niagara Falls, N.Y., was Brigadier Doris Fisher, Territorial Home League Secretary (centre). Admiring arrangement of flags with her is Home League Secretary Mrs. Glenn Ferris (left) and Mrs. Captain William Pacey.

SOME HAVE NEVER SEEN A WHITE WOMAN

by MAJOR LILIAN HADSLEY

RECENTLY I visited Rantepao, Indonesia, a town situated in Tana Toradja (the land of the Toradjas), and saw the work of the Christian Toradja Church there. I travelled in a Land Rover with Mr. Fred Lande, who is the chief inspector of all these schools and Chairman of the Board of Education, and his wife. The town is in a long valley surrounded by rice fields framed with mountains and rocky crags. It is a fairland of beauty beyond description, and of a temperate climate. While there I visited the warm sulphur springs at Sangalla, also a place called the "Graves in the Rock". This is where people are buried and effigies of them (glasses, walking sticks and all) are made of wood and painted exactly to their likeness. These figures are then placed upright in a row, just like a gallery in an exposition.

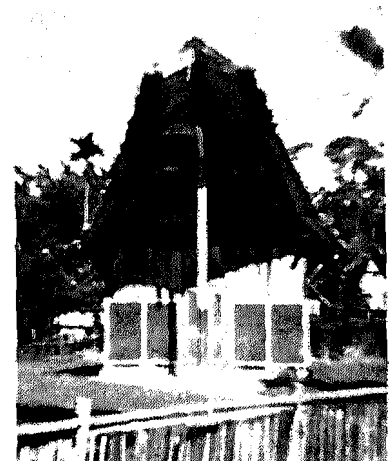
Holidays Are "Holy Days"

On Ascension Day I joined the Toradja Christians in a special service. As sixty per cent of the people are Christian there are many churches through the valley. The church I attended was filled to capacity and what a thrill it was to hear the Indonesian minister read the Apostles' Creed! It is on this they base their faith and it really means something to them. They sang lustily and praised God for His salvation. Every Christian holiday is important to them and they make it a "holy day", not just a holiday.

It was a joy to have fellowship with these Christians. The Toradja Church has 304 churches (but only thirty have pastors), 204 schools, one printing works, one agricultural project, one hospital and one students' hostel. While I was at the hospital a patient was brought in on a portable chair by some friends, just as in the biblical story.

This section of the land is "flowing with milk and honey". By that I mean the rice crops are abundant and there is a great variety of fruit and vegetables. The people are

These photos sent by Major Hadsley, portray some of the people, terrain and buildings of Indonesia. TOP LEFT: Major Hadsley stands with an Indonesian girl, Margaretha Rompu. BOTTOM LEFT: Two midwives stand in front of the Catherine Booth Maternity Clinic in Makassar. TOP RIGHT: Captain Annie Siem (right), matron of the clinic, poses with another staff member. BOTTOM RIGHT: A typical Toradja Christian church.



hard-workers and on the whole are well fed. They keep pigs, chickens, and catch fish in the fields which are under water while the rice is growing. They also have meat from the water buffalo, and to my great surprise are able to bake bread with flour from Australia.

We left at 5:45 a.m. and arrived at Tante-pao about 6 p.m. It was necessary to stop every few hours to get out and stretch our legs as the road was exceedingly rough and bumpy. When we stopped for food, the people gathered around me and stared at the white woman. Some of them have never seen a white person. I let them have a good

look and smiled at them, saying in Indonesian, "Good morning". They responded with a shy greeting.

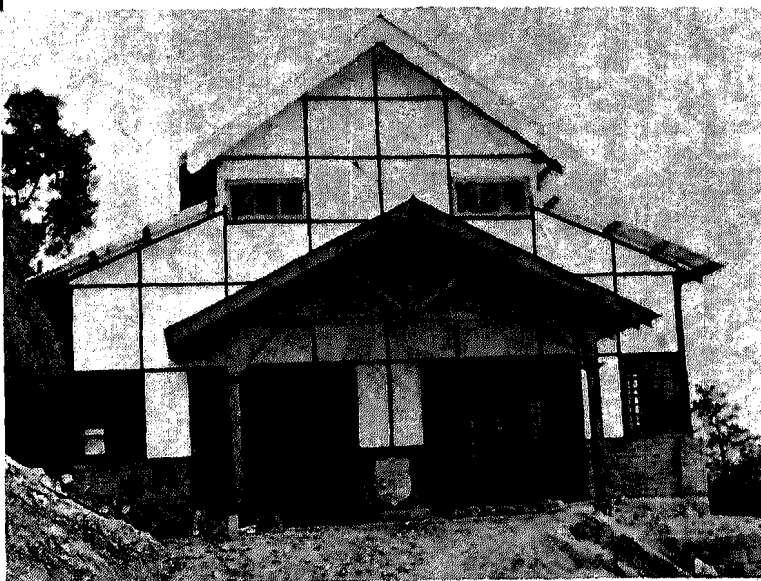
The open-air restaurant where many travellers stop for a rest was something to see. There were about ten tables with bottles of "pink" water at both ends for drinking and one can order various kinds of food. There is also a platform arrangement at each end of the dining room where folk may rest if they so desire. The drivers make use of this after the rigours of the rough and winding roads.

The sanitary facilities are beyond description here. I have never seen the like before, but one must take it all in stride. I took boiled water in bottles for drinking and was careful what I ate along the way. On arrival I had a bath in cold rain water, and found it refreshing indeed! As the towel service was missing, I used the wash cloth for drying purposes. Most of the first night was spent with my head under the blankets because I had no mosquito netting. The next two nights I slept with the windows closed. It was not so fresh, but the mosquitoes had to stay outside.

What was formerly called the China Island Mission is now termed The Overseas Missionary Fellowship Group and it was good to visit with them and also some Dutch missionaries who are there helping the church. So the work of the Lord goes on in the remote and secluded parts of His world.

Do you know that there is a national missionary group at Territorial Headquarters? If you would like to become a member, and receive regular newsletters, write to: The Salvation Army Missionary Fellowship, 20 Albert St., Toronto 1, Ont.

The Building is a Memorial



At Aijal, in the Mizo Hills Division of the North-Eastern India Territory, this hall was recently opened in memory of Lieut.-Colonel Roy Rust, who was Territorial Commander at the time of his promotion to Glory following a road accident as he returned from a visit to the division. The tragedy occurred in 1947, but just before the building erected in his memory was due to be opened initially, fighting broke out in the area, and in the ensuing period the hall was destroyed. The present building is evidence of the determination of the Indian people that their former leader should be remembered in this God-honouring way.

home page



WOMEN talk



Featuring this week
MRS. CAPTAIN VERA CAREW
Toronto, Ont.

MILEAGE

☆☆ This past summer we registered 4,000 miles on our Volkswagen. We drove from Labrador City to St. John's Nfld., and from there to Toronto. Of course, we did some "scouting around" while on furlough in Newfoundland.

While driving to Toronto we watched for different licence plates on the cars we met. Our son Paul made a list of the different provinces and states, then tallied the numbers of cars from each. It was fun to see which province had the most cars on the move. Since we were coming to Ontario, Paul was quite pleased that the majority of the cars we saw were from that province.

If the mileage of every car driven this past summer was accounted and totalled, the final answer arrived at would be in the millions; the places visited, numerous; vacations, most descriptive. And yet most people are always glad to arrive home when the vacation is over. One vacation over and it is time to get a rest before going back to work.

HISTORIC SPOT

☆☆ Cape Spear, a few miles from St. John's Nfld., is the most easterly point in North America. This past summer we visited this place for the first time, and it was quite interesting to find there a sign-post, giving an estimate of the miles and direction to Spain, Ireland, England, Africa, India, Montreal, New York and other places.

During the Second World War, the Canadian Army had a shore battery located there to guard against enemy shipping getting into St. John's Harbour. Some of the immense guns, although partially dismantled and rusted, are still there.

That war has long since ended, and there is no need for this battery location now. But the war against sin still rages and may it never be said that our Christian armour is dismantled or rusted.

QUIETNESS

☆☆ "I like quietness," said one of the friends we met while waiting for the ferry to cross the Gulf from Port-Aux-Basque to North Sydney. "And when we are retired," she continued, "I tell my husband we have to build a cottage in the hills of British Columbia."

I thought, yes, it is true, most people like quietness—to be away from the humdrum of busyness, and yet it is impossible to always be secluded. Being kept busy is the secret to happy living. I have learned that in spite of busyness, and the humdrum of everyday society, one's spirit can be quiet. I love the words of Song 534 in our Army song book.

'Mid all the traffic of the ways
Turmoils without, within,
Make in my heart a quiet place,
And come and dwell therein.

THE CROSS

☆☆ For many reasons, the cross erected on the front of the new hall at our previous corps is a very treasured memory. It wasn't altogether the cross that compelled me to look again—it was the shadow of the cross when it was lit at night. And my eyes turned to it again and I found myself humming:

I take, O Cross, thy shadow
For my abiding place;
I ask no other sunshine than
The sunshine of His face;
Content to let the world go by,
To know no gain nor loss,
My sinful self my only shame,
My glory all the Cross.

COOKING HINTS

☆☆ Here are a few hints from my mother's collection:

- To make egg filling for egg sandwiches, put boiled eggs through potato ricer. It is much faster and smoother. Then combine filling with desired seasonings.
- To decorate cakes quickly, place a prettily patterned paper doily on the icing, leave it there for a few seconds, remove and the cake looks quite dainty.
- To keep pancakes warm, stack them on a plate in a warm place, then place a colander (upside down) over them. The colander lets the steam out while keeping the heat in.

DON'T LEARN SAFETY BY ACCIDENT

DID you know that more children under fifteen are killed in their own homes than on the roads? Did you know, too, that each year many young children die from illnesses caused entirely by their parents' carelessness? Let's consider the causes of these avoidable tragedies.

All heaters sold, whether electric, gas or oil, are provided with guards. But for a guard to be really effective, it must be heavy,

really deep and preferably fixed to the wall.

Scalds are just as dangerous as burns. Always keep saucepan handles and kettle spouts turned inward when they are on the stove, otherwise they can easily be knocked over when you turn around suddenly.

Similarly, always stand anything containing hot liquid in the middle of the table. Never use a tablecloth that hangs over the

sides of the table. One tug by inquisitive fingers may have disastrous consequences.

Too often electric points are placed in the skirting board, and few youngsters can resist the temptation of exploring these sockets with their fingers. Older children, too, sometimes investigate them with pins or knitting needles, not realizing the danger in the contact with metal. If the sockets aren't shielded, cover the

holes with adhesive tape, and stand heavy furniture in front of sockets that are rarely used.

Never touch an electric switch with damp hands — the switch might be faulty.

Frayed or worn cord should be repaired immediately, and all re-wiring and repairs should be undertaken only by an expert. Electrocution is often due to the electrical system having been tampered with by amateurs.

MAGAZINE features

CANADA— A big land to live in

ACROSS the broad sweep of the Canadian land today, from coast to coast, from the heavily industrialized south to the remote northern settlements, one out of every eight members of the population is an immigrant who arrived in Canada since the Second World War. Each year, in tens or even hundreds of thousands, more streams of people looking to a new life make the necessary efforts and farewells, cut themselves off from the familiar and enter a new environment. For the vast majority, a period of easy adjustment soon sees them absorbed into the new way of life, busy at new occupations, engaged in fresh interests, taking advantage of ample opportunities. In a year or two they are Canadians, taking their turn in welcoming newer arrivals.

In modern Canada they perform a vital role in helping build a strong internal economy and an industrial nation that can compete successfully in sophisticated world markets. All play their parts: the Dutch farmer cultivating rich crops on a fertile Ontario

farm, the Polish marine engineer, the Italian construction foreman, the Lithuanian professor in mathematics; in Montreal an ex-Parisian photo-journalist, on the prairies a German wheat farmer, in the Yukon a Japanese bush pilot, in the space-products plant a British physicist. Scattered throughout the nation, engaged in all types of work and projects, they add their own knowledge and skill to the growing national fund of technology, creativeness and productivity.

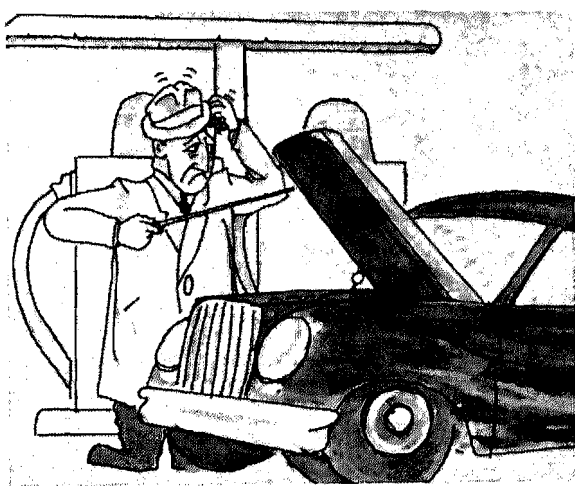
Immigration in Canada is a story as old as the nation itself. But, in keeping with the trends of the jet-age world, the modern chapter differs from those that were written decades before. Today's immigrant is usually an educated or travelled person of broad outlook who arrives in luxury via a sleek jet-liner, fresh in mind and eager to participate in the life of the new country. Besides his suitcase he often carries ideas that may better take physical shape in a land such as Canada, a land waiting for further massive development and



Oriental youngster arrives at Vancouver's International Airport on her mother's back.

promising an exciting future for millions. Whether the newcomers look for a life among the ultra-modern centres of industry and science, between the wide horizons of the fertile grasslands, the timbered beauty of the mountain

ranges or in the suburban profusion of split-level houses and bustling supermarkets, this Canada is truly a big land to live in—a very big land where there's plenty of room for many more yet.



Helpful hints on safe-driving practices

QUITE a team, isn't it? You work well together, your car and you, but as in every team there must be a captain, one with intelligence and ability to act responsibly. Your car having neither of these qualities, you must be the captain. Responsibility is yours every time you get behind the wheel.

With the season of bad driving upon us, your responsibilities increase. You must be more aware of the changing, hazardous conditions and react to them wisely and safely. Don't let your car be a killer.

Take stock of those "near misses" you've been having. They warn of unsafe driving habits.

Your Car and You

Statistics show that the average city driver commits just over nine traffic violations every five minutes. Speeding, changing lanes without signalling, turning without signalling, failure to stay in lane, and running a red light are the usual violations.

High-speed driving when the road is icy or wet is suicide and murder. Slow down. The rush to get there can't be worth the risk you take. Watch for those icy patches. At thirty degrees F., they are slipperier than at zero. Keep alert for ice bridges and shady patches. Ice is slower to melt on these surfaces.

If you intend to change lanes or make a turn, signal in plenty of time. The driver behind you

needs a few extra seconds in bad weather to safely adjust his driving to the change you are making in the traffic pattern.

Keep in your own lane. Don't wander over the road. Oncoming traffic can't always avoid you. Snow banks on the sides of the road often take up space on the shoulder, narrowing the margin of safety in an emergency. Stay in your own lane on curves, hills and narrow roads. The oncoming driver has little or no chance to avoid an accident when you are approaching on his side of the road.

Obey traffic signals, including stop signs. They are intended for your safety too. Accidents at intersections are caused by selfish and thoughtless drivers.

MUSICAL notes

MISSION ACCOMPLISHED

Captain Joy Webb continues her discussion about the group evangelism of the Joystings.

COULD you give me some indication of your development in style?

At first our playing was very much conditioned by our ability on the instruments, which at the beginning was almost nil. That is no exaggeration at all—three or four chords on the guitars and we were away. As we started becoming more proficient we were able to cope with style. We discovered by about the second year what styles suited us best, and began to concentrate on those kind of styles.

For instance, we discovered that Bill (now Captain Bill Davidson) was a superb ballad singer and so our programmes have always carried two or three ballads for Bill to sing because he is very good at it. We discovered that Peter had a tendency toward the jazz idiom; he could express himself in it and he could also write in it, so we exploited that to the full.

We discovered, too, that people liked to hear the full vocal sound of the group—girls and boys singing together. There was a time when we almost convinced ourselves that the boys' sound was the only sound that would get across. In fact, we found this to be totally untrue, that people missed hearing the girls, and asked for them to sing. We found that the most acceptable sound from us is boys and girls together.

In the beginning we knew very little about pop vocal arrangements and, myself particularly, I used to write songs putting the girls' singing far too high. I soon learned my lesson on that, and turned it upside down, giving the boys all the lead singing with backing from the girls' voices. This was something unheard of in the Army; we had never had that kind of sound before, though it was quite usual in the pop-world.

We developed idiomatic styles. We made an excursion into a kind of pseudo-Negro type singing, what you might call American gospel singing, only we gave it a coloured sound, more than the more emotional American gospel singing. The advent of the organ in the group gave us far more colour in the sound of the instruments, and we have been able to experiment with adding piano, and adding organ and, at times, we have even added strings. We have done quite a lot with flute and once or twice we have even added brass—we have tried to be experimental.

This is difficult for a Salvation



Joy Webb is seen here with members of the former Joystings combo.

Army group to do, because, of course, our scope for adding instrumentalists is limited. We have only one or two first-class professional string players. We have a lot of brass players, but they are very much *brass band* players, whereas we would need really the big brass band sound if we had it, so we are truly limited. Some of our recordings have shown how styles can develop with the addi-

tion of instruments, but we certainly need some first-class players to come along if we are going to altar the style to that degree.

Now you haven't been universally accepted at any time, particularly at the beginning. Can you tell us what you have learned about audiences, about their prejudices?

Yes, I think it is true to say we have never been completely

understood, let alone accepted. People are full of pre-conceived ideas of people whom they know by name and perhaps by sight from the television screen, but know very little else about. We have always been conscious that in our audiences there has been a high percentage of non-committed people, and frankly we have always played to them.

I have said strongly that ours is not particularly music for Salvationists, and not particularly music for Christians; it is music which we try to use as a bridge to reach uncommitted people. We are fortunate in that in our audiences we have either had a high percentage of non-committed people, or else we have deliberately gone to people who were not particularly Christian.

There have been one or two occasions when we have fallen between two stools and have faced a Salvationist or Christian audience almost in its entirety. Then we have had to do a quick change; we have had to adapt our programme. This is why we have never had a printed programme. We might have had a printed repertoire, but no one has ever known which songs we were going to sing, except ourselves, and sometimes we have adjusted the programme as we have gone along.

Audience Sensitivity

If we have found it has been a quiet audience then we have given them a lot of ballad and folk, and left out the strong beat songs. If, on the other hand, we have found ourselves confronted with an almost solid teenage audience, we have left out the quieter songs, or have just popped one or two of them in, and given them a lot of "beat" and "beat-folk", music that they would enjoy.

We have often been criticized for not having printed programmes, but if you are going to use this music to any given audience, you can't. You must have a skeleton programme and be allowed to adapt it. Some of the criticism of our programmes has occasionally been justified, but I think it has been when we have slightly misjudged the kind of audience we have had. We have learned, particularly in the last two years, to assess the audience in the first two or three numbers; we have learned that the object of the exercise is to get across, to communicate.

(To be continued)



ACSAL

Presents

"SOUNDS EXCITING"

With

CAPTAIN JOY WEBB

(Former leader of the Joystings)

- Mrs. Sarah Green — Flute
- Metro Toronto Divisional Male Chorus
- Earlscourt Citadel Band

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1968 — 8:00 P.M.

BRAMWELL BOOTH TEMPLE

20 Albert Street, Toronto

Tickets \$1.00 — Obtainable from
Special Efforts Dept., 20 Albert St. or ACSAL Members



Commissioner and Mrs. C. Wiseman
Toronto, Sat.-Sun., Oct. 19-20 (Metro Toronto Congress); Kitchener, Sat.-Sun., Oct. 26-27 (Southern and Western Ontario Congress); Riverdale, Toronto, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 9-10; North Toronto, Sun., Nov. 17.

Commissioner and Mrs. S. Hepburn
Toronto, Sat.-Sun., Oct. 19-20 (Metro Toronto Congress).

Colonel and Mrs. L. Russell
Toronto, Sat.-Sun., Oct. 19-20 (Metro Toronto Congress); Bermuda Congress, Fri.-Tues., Nov. 8-12.

Colonel and Mrs. L. Pindred
Vancouver Harbour Light, Fri.-Sun., Oct. 18-20; Brockville, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 16-17.

Colonel and Mrs. William Ross: Willowdale, Sun. (a.m.), Oct. 20; Fairbank, Thurs.-Sun., Nov. 14-17.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Eric Coward: East Toronto, Sun. (a.m.), Oct. 20.

Lieut.-Colonel William Padlar: Wychwood, Sun. (a.m.), Oct. 20.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. William Poulton: Greenwood, Sun. (a.m.), Oct. 20.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. J. D. Sharp: Orillia, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 16-17.

Brigadier Doris Fisher: Greenwood, Sat., Oct. 26.

Brigadier James Sloan: Newcastle, Sat.-Sun., Oct. 19-20; Parrsboro, Sat.-Sun., Oct. 26-27.

Major and Mrs. Joseph Craig: Willowdale, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 16-17.

Major Margaret Green: Ajax, Sun. (a.m.), Oct. 20.

Colonel and Mrs. G. Best (R): Byng Avenue, Sun., Oct. 20.

TERRITORIAL EVANGELISTS—

Major and Mrs. George Clarke: Tisdale, Sat.-Mon., Oct. 19-21; Swift Current, Thurs.-Wed., Oct. 24-30; Hillhurst (Calgary), Sat.-Sun., Nov. 2-3; Mount Pleasant, Vancouver, Thurs.-Sun., Nov. 7-17.

Captain William Clarke: Forest Lawn, Sat.-Sun., Oct. 19-20; Fort Macleod, Tues.-Sun., Oct. 22-27; Medicine Hat, Tues.-Sun., Oct. 29-Nov. 3; Edmonton Temple, Tues.-Sun., Nov. 5-10; Vermilion, Tues.-Sun., Nov. 12-17.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS

PROMOTION—

To be Captain—Lieutenant Margaret Foley.

APPOINTMENTS—

Major Lorne Jannison, East Windsor (pro tem).
Captains Marjorie Burton, Grace General Hospital, St. John's; Constance Green, Women's Receiving Home, Montreal (Superintendent); David Hammond, Territorial Headquarters, Field Department.
Lieutenant George Reed, Gananoque.

MARRIAGE—

Brigadier Theodore Dyck, out of Nelson, B.C., on June 24, 1935, now stationed at Windsor, Ont., Public Relations Department, to Major Eleanor Bond, out of Windsor Citadel, Ont., on June 24, 1946, and last stationed at Territorial Headquarters, Assistant Field Secretary; on September 28, 1968, at Danforth Citadel Corps, by Commissioner C. D. Wiseman.

Clarence Wiseman

Territorial Commander.

PROMOTION TO GLORY—

Senior-Major Hubert Porter (R) [W], out of Horwood, Nfld., in 1913. From Springdale, Nfld., on Thursday, September 19, 1968.

FOR SALE

Man's all-wool summer uniform, size 40-42, short. Good condition — only \$15.00. Telephone 691-9718 (Toronto).

ORDER YOUR SUNDAY SCHOOL SUPPLIES FROM THE TRADE

BUTTONS

Salvation Army birthday buttons	doz. 55c	\$4.50 per 100
Assorted birthday buttons	doz. 50c	3.50 per 100
Birthday buttons with ribbons	each 8c	7.25 per 100
Welcome buttons with ribbons	each 8c	7.25 per 100
Welcome buttons	doz. 50c	3.50 per 100
Award buttons — "The Good Shepherd"	doz. 45c	3.50 per 100
Award buttons with ribbon — memory text award	each 8c	7.25 per 100
"Bound to Win" and "Can't Be Beat" buttons	doz. 45c	3.00 per 100
Attendance booster buttons — "I brought One"		
"I brought Another"	doz. 45c	3.00 per 100

BOOK MARKS

Assorted ribbons with various Scripture verses on each	each 11c
Woven book marks with various Scripture verses on each	each 13c
Woven book marks on a card	each 15c
Birthday book marks	doz. 50c
Plastic book marks — Scripture verse imprinted	each 17c
Praying Hands — Gold with chain	\$1.25
Praying Hands — "clip over the page" bookmark	each 30c
Wooden Ruler — 12"	each 10c
Ten Commandments — animated — chain type in box	\$1.50
Woven Salvation Army book mark	each 75c
Rainbow book mark — Assorted coloured ribbons arranged in order to mark different divisions in the Bible	each 70c

ALLOW FOR POSTAGE AND PACKING
ALL PRICES SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE

The Trade Department, 259 Victoria St., Toronto 2, Ontario.

METRO TORONTO CONGRESS 1968 "MEET THE ARMY" RALLIES

held simultaneously in the

West Humber Collegiate — 1675 Martin Grove, Rexdale
Earl Haig Secondary School — Princess and Kenneth, East of Yonge North of Sheppard
Cedarbrae Collegiate — Markham Road, South of Lawrence

Saturday, October 19th, 8 p.m.
Sunday, October 20th, 3 p.m. and 7 p.m.

CONGRESS LEADERS

- Territorial Commander, Commissioner and Mrs. C. D. WISEMAN
- U.S.A. National Commander, Commissioner and Mrs. S. HEPBURN
- U.S.A. National Director of Evangelism, Colonel and Mrs. Emil NELSON

Saturday Night Emcees — Three Well-Known Radio/TV Personalities

New venues for new people!
Do your part to bring them

Do you know where these are?

The Salvation Army will assist in the search for missing relatives. Please read the list below, and if you know the present address of any person listed, or any information which will be helpful in continuing the search, kindly contact the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, marking your envelope "Inquiry".

BACKMAN, Karl Gustav. Sought by his sister, Mrs. Ingeborg Aronson, of Sweden. Born June 6, 1909, at Hagunda, Sweden. Parents: Johanna and Carl Backman. Single. Left Sweden in 1929. Last known address: Sioux Lookout, Ontario. Last contact was by letter in 1947. Was lumberman. 68-445

BAILEY, Shirley Pearl. Could be using the surnames McLean or Alexander. Separated from husband, Gordon Bailey. Parents: Peter Alexander and Louise McLean. No children. Brothers are Louis and Melford La Butte. Is a handler of horses. Was last known to be at racetrack in Hazel Park, Michigan, U.S.A., but could be at the Greenwood Race Track in Toronto, Canada. Mother is ill and is anxious to see her daughter. 68-462

BERGDAHL, Frank Fritiof. Sought by Trust Department, Swedish Board of Trade Bank, Stockholm, Sweden. Could use the name of Stanope or Stanhope. Inquiry has to do with an estate. Born January 24, 1907, in London, England. During World War 2, he served with the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation. In 1953, when last heard from, he was living in Vancouver, B.C. His parents were Axel Bergdahl and Edt Cornelia Bergdahl (née Morgan). 68-448

BERNHOF, Lars (Olsen). Born April 2, 1891, in Sorreisa, Norway. Son of Ole Paul and Lorentine Margrethe Andreasdatter Bernhof. Left Norway fifty-five years ago. Said to have been a farmer and woodsman. It is rumored that some time ago, through a third party, he enquired as to relatives in Norway. A half-brother, Leonard Olsen, seeks him. 68-476

LOPOUCHINE, Nicolai. Born between 1895 and 1897 in Romania. Last heard from after World War 1, when he wrote a sister in Finland from a P.O.W. Camp in Germany. He had five in family older than himself — Piotr, Valentina, Ekaterina, Boris and Eugenie. The inquiry comes from Finland, from the granddaughter of a sister of his. Her name is Mrs. Margaretha Lahtinen. Is he known to anyone? 68-63

MAGNUSSON, Einar and Family. Wife: Rosalie. Sons: Lloyd, William, Erling Einar and Richard Ronald Patrick. Born December 7, 1908, in Lyssaker, Norway. Parents: Ragnhild and Richard Magnusson. In 1958, lived in Prince Rupert. Prior to this (about 1947), had been in explosion accident. At one time worked for railway and at salmon fishing. His sister, Mrs. Annie Ostle, is anxious as to what has become of her brother and his family. 68-99

PEDERSEN, Johan Thorleif. Born Feb. 28, 1906, at Kongaberg, Norway. Last heard from in January, 1946, at which time he was living in Toronto. Had served in the Norwegian Air

Force in World War 2, and was stationed, briefly, at Little Norway, Canada. First came to Canada to live in 1927. His sister, Mrs. Hanna Hoyert, is most anxious to locate. 68-484

PETERS, Erich. Born October 24, 1930, at Elsdorf, Germany. To Canada, June 23, 1953, on the Italian ship "Fairsea". Landed at Quebec, Que. His sister, Hertha Rathman, seeks him through our office in Germany. 68-441

SHAYER, Ane Marie (née Nielsen), children of. Born in Denmark, September 28, 1883. A cousin, Mr. Svend Borg, seeks his cousins Ulrikke, Nora, Rose and Lealee (or Wesley?). These the children of Vernon and Ane Shayer. All were born before 1911. The mother was married in 1904 and died in 1917. Correspondence maintained until 1935, and then ceased. At time of her death, Mrs. Shayer and family lived in Winnipeg, Manitoba. If any see this advertisement, please contact. 68-451

SKOVERSKI, Helias. Is being sought regarding inheritance. This in Denmark. Left Denmark for Canada about 1915. Was born about 1890. Who can enlighten us as to whereabouts? 68-440

STAKSTON, Johan. Born at Sor-Fron, Norway, February 20, 1903. Parents: Svein and Alma Stakston. We located this person in Yellowknife, N.W.T., in 1952, when it was understood he would make contact. No letter received, and his family are most concerned and are anxious to know of and hear from him. 17-925

Chartered Flight

Mount Hamilton Corps is sponsoring a chartered flight to England from July 10th to July 31st, 1969. Any Salvationist, adherent or family of same interested in this flight, please contact, as soon as possible, for further information:

The Commanding Officer
24 East 34th Street,
Hamilton, Ontario
Return fare per person: \$225.00

FOR SALE

Buttoned speaker uniform, size 24½.
Mrs. June MacKellan
R.R. # 6 Dunnville, Ontario
Telephone 774-3015

Piano accordion, 120 bass, \$100.00
Call Mrs. Wright, 364-4673 (Toronto).

9—BROTHER BILL

*Throw out the life-line with
hand quick and strong;
Why do you tarry, my brother,
so long?
See he is sinking! Oh, hasten
today
And out with the lifeboat!
Away, then, away!*

ALL through the night the storm had been raging, and as the wild wind battered against the window of the room where my brother and I lay snug and warm we muttered that "the folk at sea would be having a rough time".

When the still boisterous morning dawned and we made our way into the streets, it was to be met with the news that the night had been wilder than we had imagined, and that about five miles along the coast a ship had been wrecked.

It was band-practice night, but if Bandmaster Tom thought he would hold us band-lads in check, he found out his mistake.

What else could you expect? A real, live shipwreck only five miles away! I remember how we raced along the cliff path, our excitement intensified by the flares we could see in the distance. Down the hill and along the beach we scampered until we came to the spot where brave men—and women—had been trying all day to reach folk now hanging in desperation to the masts of the submerged ship, which seemed to be almost within hailing distance, so clearly did she loom up in the light of the blazing bonfires on shore.

You may be sure, too, that our interest in the scene was not lessened by the knowledge that one

of the chief actors in that group of rescue workers was a Salvation Army man—one of ours. We could see him urging his fellow-townsmen to make one other try.

"Say, men", we heard him shout, his voice hoarse with the strain of the day, "one more try before we give up. The tide's on the turn and the wind's veering; we can make it now."

Some of the more venturesome of us pressed closer into the throng which police and coast-guardsmen were trying in vain to keep back, and we saw Brother Bill's wife leap forward, and heard her say: "Oh, Bill! Don't go! You've done enough for the day. Let somebody else have a go, Bill! Why should you be the one to go every time?"

And Bill answered: "Steady, lass, you wouldn't have an Army man not go, would you?"

With a heave-ho and a rush into the swirling waves the lifeboat was again launched. It was the fourth time since the news of the wreck had reached the town. The boat seemed to stride the waves as if it were a live thing, and the crowd—including us band-lads—gave a cheer and then watched with many an ejaculatory prayer forced from our lips.

The people on the wreck were in a pitiable plight. About six o'clock in the morning, after a night of battling against wind and tide, they had drifted on shore. Shortly after, the hull of their vessel, torn by jagged rocks, had sunk, leaving only the upper masts and rigging clear of the water. As she settled, the crew took to the ropes, and all through the cold November day they had

clung there, watching with desperate eyes the efforts of the valiant men on shore.

Some of their number, less secure in their hold, had been swept away by the raging waters, but there, plain enough for us to see in the flickering bonfire light, where those who remained.

One of them was a woman.

Small wonder that Brother Bill and his mates had laboured all day for the salvation of those in such straits!

By now the wind had dropped, but a terrific tide was running, swirling past the wreck like a mill-race. With a masterly skill far beyond my powers of description, but still vividly in my mind, the lifeboat was manoeuvred alongside the ship—the first time that day—and the work of rescue

more open sea and then head along the coast eastward and knew that they were making for our five miles distant harbour.

Like an avalanche the mighty crowd on the shore broke and ran — some along the beach, others by the lower road, others by the cliff path; all intent on reaching the harbour in time to welcome rescued and rescuers.

How we crowded around as the company made its way to the great hotel nearby!

As we reached the hotel, its doors flung wide open to receive its woe-stricken guests, a party of women also reached it pantingly. Mrs. "Bill" was one of them.

I can see her now as she pushed her way into the vestibule and gazed wildly at the drenched and dilapidated group. In the midst

The Old Corps

by EDWARD H. JOY

began. Those of the crowd farsighted enough to do so counted the shipwrecked ones as they took their perilous leaps. We shouted and shouted again and again.

But why this hesitation on the part of the lifeboat? Why did it not pull away from the wreck? We could see no more to be rescued. Why that strange halting? What was wrong? We were soon to know.

It was impossible for the overstrained men of the boat to return by the way they had come; they had little remaining strength to pull against the Niagara-like tide. We saw them make for the

of them was the woman of the wreck, unable, like the rest of them, to understand our excited talk. She crouched beside the captain of the boat, her husband, and looked with pitiful inquiry into the face of the woman whose cries now broke the ominous silence.

"Where's Bill? Where's Bill?"

Nobody answered. The lifeboat men looked awkwardly at each other, as if asking who was to be the one to answer that wild questioning.

"Can't any of you answer me? Where's Bill? What's happened to him?"

It was then that the foreign woman left her husband's side, and came up to the wild-eyed woman whose questioning had now risen to an hysterical scream.

"My dear," she said—her halting speech making her voice all the more entreating. "My dear, I'm afraid your Bill will not come! You see, he gave himself to save my man! I hope you do not mind very much!"

It was over fifty years ago since I listened to her beseeching tones, but I feel again the thrill which ran through me — pride that the answering woman was Salvationist kin of mine, as she asked. "Was it him you lost then? Was it my Bill you were waiting for?"

She looked at the shivering little woman before her, and putting her hands on her shoulders sobbed: "Bill! Bill! It was just like you to save somebody else! No, sister, I don't mind very much if my Bill saved you and your man!" Then she turned and wept bitterly, and not many of us had dry eyes either.

(To be continued)



"Say, men," we heard him shout, his voice hoarse with the strain of the day, "one more try before we give up. The tide's on the turn and the wind's veering; we can make it now."